

A Tale of the Old New England Frontier.

By G. WALDO BROWNE.

COPYRIGHTED, 1902, BY GEORGE WALDO BROWNE.

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE WOLF STALKER IN A NEW ROLE.

Amid the mixed imprecations and the confused struggles of the intoxicated followers of Bigot, he whom we have known as St. Aubyn made a hasty exit, uttering no speech until he reached the outer door, and then, as he felt the cool air of of the mountains brush his brow, he exclaimed:

"I should advise you to take a short cut, too, for there may be work ahead."

"I realize it, Forester. But while you have the chance, Mary, I want you to tell us something of what you have undergone."

"It is past now, and there will be time for that later. First I want you to explain how you come in that strange suit, and I am sure your skin is stained with something besides sun-spots."

"It is a blessing to wash one's lungs with "It is a blessing to wash one's fullgs with the pure breath of the open air, after be-ing so long in that dense atmosphere. I wonder if all is well," when he gave forth the cry of the bird which had reached him when he had stood at the head of the Intendant's table.

He did not have to wait long for an answer, and this was swiftly followed by the sight of a tall, well-known figure stepping from behind the hedge, saying:

"Nows me, lad, I was getting skeery lest some misadventure had cris-crossed

your trail." I had no trouble, Forester. But, tell

me, how has it fared with you? Has Mary been saved?"
"Ay, lad, it be pleasant to say she has." "Ay, lad, it be pleasant to say she has. The dusky skin followed the trail like a fox running to its den. I considered it discreet to keep an eye on him, but there was no need o' it. They are waiting for us yon the old fort, and if I read the sign clear the lass be impatient waiting for you. I jedge it will be well for us to get away from here."

Great excitement was reigning within

get away from here."

Great excitement was reigning within Beaumanoir, and lights were already seen moving about. This, if no other reason, should cause the twain to leave the scene as rapidly as possible. But one of them, at least, had other motives, and he was the younger of the party, who was none other than Eden Harwood, who had been disguised as St. Aubyn, and had fairly outwitted the cunning Bigot by holding him back in his actions, while the Forester and another had rescued the captives ter and another had rescued the captives by the way of the secret passage running from the old fort to the chateau.

A minute later the two came into sight of three persons standing in the shadows of the ruined fortilage, two of them recognized by their dress as women, and the third, as plainly indicated by his garb, as an Indian. As our twain approached one of the women, who was none other than Mary Shepley, came forward with

outstretched arms to meet them, saying:
"Oh, Eden! can this be you?"
"It is, darling, and this is the happiest
moment of my life," enfolding her in his

embrace as he spoke.
"It is indeed a joy," she murmured, and in the ecstasy of their reunion the lovers, unmindful of their companions, pressed on each other's lips that seal of human hap-

forgive me if I forgot our true situation in my great joy. They are already astir in the big building, and if Bigot's men are too drunk to give us chase, there may be others to cause us trouble if we do not point. improve our opportunity to reach some other place. What is your plan now?"

walls were beginning to echo to the cries of the surprised occupants.

The course chosen by the young Chief left the path leading from Charlebourg to the chateau of Beaumanoir a short distance from the grounds of that retreat, and it led through the forest in a northwesterly direction. Nothing was said by

"I hope he will not die," she said. "It westerly direction. Nothing was said by the little party of fugitives, who followed the little party of fugitives, who followed as closely as possible upon the heels of the light-footed guide. Eden Harwood lent such assistance as he could to Mary, while the Forester assisted Marie whenever she found it difficult to keep up with the three But the way was a please too bad to have left him there all alone, poor fellow."

"It was the only thing we could do. Upon reaching St. Francis we learned through an Indian named Plausawa, who is friendly to the Forester, that you had become the could be such as the could be su

more than the sight o' a sizable canoe; one just big enough to carry five o' us."

craft mentioned by the scout into plain would give him a chance to strike a blow

"I should advise you to take a short cut,

which met their gaze.

The grim object was nothing less than that wild, uncouth, uncanny being, half



in the ecstasy of their reunion the lovers, unmindful of their companions, pressed on a low laugh. "I will make my story as short as I can, but I will try and make piness, love's kiss. How long they might have remained thus, lost to all else save their arms blies it is uncorrein held not remained thus, lost to all else save their arms blies it is uncorrein held not remained thus. I will try and make you acquainted with the way we got on their presence, it bore in its paw-like arms a living woman.

their own bliss, it is uncertain, had not the Forester said:

"I ne'er want to be wanton in the waste o' discretion, seeing young hearts are made the Forester and Merru-Maqua, and with for 'joyments, but I opine we need to no signs of a pursuit on the part of their leave this trail if we hope to follow another that shall be away from the inemy."

"You are right, Forester, and you must story is familiar to the reader until he

"I do not see how we could have es-caped the red men had not that strangest improve our opportunity to reach some other place. What is your plan now?"

"It may be best for us to steer up the country as the river runs. Mebbe the red men had not that strangest of creatures, who had just shot our Indian ally, suddenly threw himself upon the Melicites. They were so terrified by his appearance that they broke and fled like deer in every direction. But our like deer in every direction. But our "For God's sake, don't shoot!"

The Forester laughed in his peculiar

The Indian being thus directly appealed to replied:

"Merru-Maqua knows the path that will
take whites to river long way above
Quebec, if women can travel so far."

"Trust me for that," declared Mary, to
which Marie, who had been rescued with
her, gave a hearty accordance. So, witheut longer delay, the young Chief of
Bagarac led the little party of fugitives
away from the gloomy chateau, whose
walls were beginning to echo to the cries
of the surprised occupants.

the others. But the way was at places difficult of passage, so their progress was often tedious.

It must have been past midnight when the second of the past midnight when the second of the worst news we could have heard, I had a heavy they had left Beaumanoir, and a faint streak of daylight was tinging the morning sky when the gaze of the fugitives was gladdened by a gleam of water, seen "The river," said Merru-Maqua, simply, and a minute later the noble waterway burst into full view.

"Aweel, nows me," said the Forester, "I ne'er previcate the truth when I affirm that nothing would gladden these of eyes more than the sight of a size because of the found of Frovinence, for the Forester soon ran across Merru-Maqua, who said that you had been taken to Charlebourg. The Chief was somewhat disposed to be friendly to us on account of the fact that he had not received the money promised by the French for his captives. This, that nothing would gladden these of eyes Bigot, the Intendant, was trying to get possession of you, had aroused him to un-Making no reply to this speech, which dertake your rescue, or, more properly choed the thoughts in the minds of the speaking, recovery, for I think he still others. Merru-Maqua stooped beside the hoped to realize something from you either overhanging fringe of bushes, and giving by ransom from the English or purchase a gentle push sent a fine specimen of the money from the French. Then, too, this

reaft mentioned by the scott into plain in the many time. Eden Harwood uttered a low exclamation of for, while the Forester, who had schooled himself not to display any emitted and the schooled himself not to display any emitted and the schooled himself not to display any emitted and the schooled himself not to display any emitted and the schooled himself not to display any emitted and had so that any to might expect o' an Indiana! I'm ac'er unmindful o' the many bette spriese they have sprung on me but not all on 'em afforded me sich 'joor, the forester and I began to look the truth when I say that many recipitation is aboved a wanton waste o' kindly feelings, showed a wanton waste o' kindly feelings, showed a wanton waste o' kindly feelings, aboved a wanton waste of kindly

"I AM CHRISTIE CRAIG; THIS WOMAN IS MY WIFE,"

CHAPTER XXIII. THE FINAL WORD.

The cries of the alarmed females, as low as they were uttered, reached the ears of the strange abductor, and it sud-denly checked its ungainly flight, to turn

denly checked its ungainly flight, to turn for a moment its wolfish visage toward the little party in the canoe.

The Forester, having already raised his gun to a level with the creature, exclaimed, as his eye ran along its barrel:

"Beast or devil, halt, before I tie a knot in your amazement that 'll puzzle you to unrave!, if it be a wanton waste o' rowder."

The Forester laughed in his peculiar fashion, though he still held Old Danger on duty. Then he demanded, while his companions watched with wonder the

Merru-Maqua taking the hint from the Forester, began to paddle the canoe in toward the bank, the woman in the arms of the strangely-disguised man speaking for the first time:

"Don't shoot, Mister! It's Christie, though he skeered me 'most to death afore."

That was Christie Craig's reason for donning the wolf skin in pursuing the skeered me 'most to death afore. Merru-Maqua taking the hint from the

though he skeered me 'most to death afore I'd b'lieve it." "I'm ne'er unmindful o' the fact that I have ne'er right to be trailing out folks' doings, but, aweel, nows me, ain't the critter any other kivering to put on? I'm

cessful in every particular. I needn't tell you want an anxious period it has been to me, or how much I owe to our mutual friend.

"In order to put you on your guard, and understand that you had friends looking after you, the Chief planued to give you a token he had in his possession, hoping you would recognize it. I think he was successful in that."

Before she could reply, or ask the question that was now agitating her mind, both the Forester and Merru-Maqua stopped their paddling, while the attention of both was fixed upon some object on the bank. The first had exchanged his paddle for his gun, and thinking they had been discovered by their enemies, Eden Harwood glanced nervously in the direction indicated by the looks of his companions.

The day had so far advanced that it was light enough on the river to distinguish an object on gun, and she reached out her hand in a vague, standard been discovered by their enemies, Eden that was many forther in the direction of his adopted home, tion indicated by the looks of his companions.

The day had so far advanced that it was light enough on the river to distinguish an object on glainly at considerable.

"I give it to pale-face to remember it is like the one she showed him. It now not how they should be so much how they should be so much the me. I have always had mine. I have always had mine. Weep it. But I cannot see for the tears in my eyes. What does it mean? Bet me see, here are the letters "R. S." This is the very ladle that was my brother's, and which he had with him when we were attacked by the Indians in the sugar orchard on that Spring morning so long ago. What does it mean?

Her eyes were indeed filled with tears, and she reached out her hand in a vague, supplicating way: He was looking still in the direction of his adopted home, though the reached out her hand in a vague, supplicating way: He was looking still in the direction of his adopted home, though the reached out her hand in a vague, supplicating way: He was looking still in the direction of his ad

was light enough on the river to distin-guish an object plainly at considerable distance. As the canoe had been kept in

near to the left bank, the sight which greeted their eyes was plainly seen by all. Both of the girls, in spite of their attempts to remain calm, uttered low cries of dismay at the weird apparition

as far as St. Francis. But I opine we shall have leetle o' an amazement in outtrailing 'em. I wish I knew how the Chief was getting along, I swan I do."

"You mean Philip?"

"O, a sartainty. This Sagarac be a stubborn lad, which I opine is accounted for by his red teachings. But I'm not unmindful that this may turn in his favor, as it has already in our own. If it hadn't been for his stubborn dislike o' some o'

"The father recognized the child as his the shall have leetle o' an amazement in outtrailing the start of waiting the forester and Christie Craig went to the home of the Stark brothers to find the home of the Stark brothers to find the home of the Stark had taken home with him. The greeting accorded the scout here, where he was so well known, was of the most hearty sort, but, true to his nature, he stopped only long enough to perform his errand, having found the little one hale and well.

The father recognized the child as his

said Eden. "The first of these is the fact that we should never have won him over to our cause if it had not been for you.

doings, but, aweel, nows me, and the critter any other kivering to put on? I'm mindful it be a goodish wolf skin, but in dians, having no firearm that he could use, all my perambulation I ne'er see man so near like a wolf nor wolf that stalked like a man! There be something wrong when sich knots gets tangled in the skein o' human lives."

By this time the canoe had been placed alongside the bank, but not until the man had laid aside the tattered skin of the place, and thus saved his life. In the frenzy of believing that his wife and child had been killed by the Indians, Craig had once been his captive, had said was thus put under the ban of the power at the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was thus put under the ban of the power at the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was thus put under the ban of the power at the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was thus put under the ban of the power at the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was thus put under the ban of the power at the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was the captives from Beaumanoir. come to the former's home in the wilderthen put on this disgnise, to follow the red slayers with vengeance in his heart. How well he did this we have seen ample proof, while he claimed to have killed half a dozen besides those we have mentioned. He did not dream that his wife or child had escaped, until he found her by merest accident while she was trying to escape from Charlebourg. In his frenzied mind he did not know a friendly Indian from his most bitter foes, which accounts for his two attempts to kill Philip. Upon finding a white man with Philip, when he shot him in the valley of the north, he returned to help the Forester and Eden in their fight with the Melicites. But when the red-men scattered he did not stop to see who composed the party he had both antagonized and befriended. On the whole, a stranger man than Christie Craig never fived on the old New England.

Craig never fived on the old New England frontier, and his whole life showed

here, for the French must already be on our track, and the Indians, you know, are allied with them."

So the Forester was allowed to send the canoe slowly up the river, until the form of the young Chief faded in the distance, the last seen of him showing him still standing there, his gaze alternatively turned toward them and the settlement of his adopted people.

"There be snow in the air," remarked the Forester, as Eden Harwood took up the other paddle to lend his assistance in moving the canoe. "The trail ahead be a long one."

"Do you think the French will follow us, Forester?"

"Do you think the French will follow us, Forester?"

"Peradventure, they will. Least ways as far as St. Francis. But I opine we shall have leetle o' an ammazement in outtrailing 'em. I wish I knew how the

been for his stubborn dislike o' some o' the Frenchers, we'd ne'er had him to help us out o' our amazement."

"Of two things I am sure, Forester," said Eden. "The first of these is the fact that we should never have won him over that we should never have won him over the first of the said Eden."

The father recognized the child as his own, but he concluded to leave it with the kind Mrs. Stark until he should be able to return with the mother to get it.

With the coming of Spring the long, anxious journey was undertaken, resulting the complete in the complete in the control of the complete in the control of the con said Eden. "The first of these is the fact that we should never have won him over a supplicant for mercy. Who be you?"

"I reckon I ain't the man to fire on a supplicant for mercy. Who be you?"

"I am Christic Craig! This woman is my wife. We've been hunted like wild beasts, till she cannot take another step an' I'm nigh dead wi' stumblin' through this trackless wilderness."

"Aweel, this be an amazement that leads the reason a wild goose chase. When men consort in wolf's skin, then it be time to look for wolf in man's garb. I'm minded that we are weakest in our vaintest moments. But it may be you're right, and the old man is wrong. I'm ne'er forefused to bite you. It may be the gun is wiser than its master. Wait where you are till the lads can run the birch in ashore, while I keep a painter's eye on you."

Merru-Maqua taking the hint from the strong the forester, began to paddle the cance in to-strong the forester way has been that we should never have won him ove mon him tow not had not been for you.

The first of these is the fact that we should never have won him over who had not been for you.

The second is, we could not have been successful without him.

"He did do well. What we could have done without him it be not for me, an o' man, to trail. It be sart'in we ne'er have got started too soon."

Exchanging freely their thoughts, discussing past scenes and speculating on the fourty of fugitives kept steadily on their way. Marie St. Aloise told her pathetic story, and the others were anxious she should keep with them. Christie Craig and his wife said the least of the time we sould rake, results to our cause if it had not been for you.

The second is, we could not have been successful without him it be not for me, an o' man, to trail. It be sart'in we ne'er have got to started too soon."

Exchanging freely their thoughts, discussing past scenes and speculating on the fort where Eden Harwood and the woman to work to full the fort wh

lost child, a hope that the others most sincerely strengthened with kind words.

One thing could not be very satisfactorily learned, and never was, as a matter of fact. That was Christie Craig's reason for donning the wolf skin in pursuing the Indians. But it was ascertained that his enemy, showing a family trait in accord with his own nature, had brought the skin with him at the time he had come to the former's home in the wilder. leave him with little or no evidence of emotion, was believed by the French to have been an assistant in getting away the captives from Beaumanoir, and he was

The return to their respective home was made in safety, and with that pecu-liar and abiding faith in better things these frontier families went about restor-Though they were in the midst of the enemy's country, the fugitives were as much concerned over the probabilities of the weather. It was getting late in the season, and the warm weather which had lasted so far was likely to be succeeded.

Eden Harwood and Mary Shepley were

season, and the warm weather which had lasted so far, was likely to be succeeded at any time by cold and snow. So the cance was kept moving swiftly on its way, while a constant watch was maintained by those who could not use the paddle, over their surroundings.

Before reaching the junction of the St. Francis River the Forester discovered a cance coming down the river which brought a chuckle of pleasure from him, though he uttered not a word.

Eden Harwood and Mary Shepley were married soon after their return, to set about house-keeping and forest-clearing at once. A few years later Robert Shepley, who had become a good citizen, married Frances Johnson, and they found a home partials, the particle worn, wooden ladles, which had been so instrumental in bringing about this good fortune, were kept in the families as precious heirlooms. One of these, that which the captive boy had not lost during his long captivity, I think is still in existence. At any rate, it was only a few years ago that he who gave me the particulars of the incidents me, Chief, it does the ol' man's eyes good to set 'em on you once more. What be the sign, Chief?"

"Ay, Chief, I ne'er dissemble when I while Creig had picked it up and in his

half-crazed state of mind decided to use it in carrying out his wild ideas of revenge. You will doubtless be glad to know that better fortunes came to the odd couple, and the little girl who was set adrift upon the mountain lakelet by her Indian captor lived to be a beautiful mailer who was read to be a beautiful mailer who was read to be a trady maiden, who married one of the sturdy men of those times, and they became the parents of one of the leading families in the up-building of the new State.

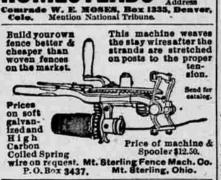
What became of the Forester? He flit-ted over the frontier like a watchful guardian, warning the settlers of any ominous signs of an Indian outbreak or ambus-cade, until the breaking out of the Seven Years' War, when, in companionship with William and John Stark, Philip the Sokokis, and others under Maj. Robert Rogers he became a participant in deeds of wildwood valor that make the history of those perilous times read like romance. (The end.)

the direction of his adopted beautiful to the direction of the direction o

How a Woman Paid-Her Debts.

I am out of debt, thanks to the Dish-washer business. In the past three months I have made \$600.00 selling Dish-washers. I never saw anything sell so easily. Every family needs a Dishwasher and will buy one when shown how beautifully it will wash and dry the family dishes in two minutes. I sell from my own house. Each Dish washer sold brings me many orders. The dishes are washed without wetting the hands. That is why ladies want the Dishwasher. I give my experience for the benefit of any one who may wish to make money easy. I buy my Dish-washers from the Mound City Dish-Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. Write them for particulars. They will start you in business in your own home. How a Woman Paid-Her Debts.





RES.TABLE MEN in every locality throughouthe United States to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads, and all considered places; also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or salary \$60.00 per month an expenses not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Steady en ployment to honest, reliable men. No experienc needed. Write for full particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ontario, Canada

Wanted, Land Warrants. Issued to soldiers of the War of the Revolution.
Issued to soldiers of the War of 1812.
Issued to soldiers of the War with Mexico.
Issued to soldiers of any war. Will also purcha
purpour General's Certificates. Agricultural Colle Surveyor-General's Certificates, Agricultural College Scrip, Soldier's Additional Homesteal Rights, Forest Reserve Land, or any valid Land Warrants or Land Scrip. Will pay spot cash on delivery of papers. W. E. MOSES, Jacobson Bidg., Benver, Cola.

ORPHINE Free Trial Treatment

Write St. Paul Association, Suite 855 48 Van Buren St., Chicago S3 a Day Sure and we will show you how to make \$1 aday to the locality where you live. Send us your address any work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we suggested. explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$1 for every day's work absolutely sure. Write at once, ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., BEISSZ Detroit, Mich.

ORPHINE -- OPIUM and LAUDANUM HABITS cured by a painless home treatment, endorsed and used by leading physicians. A trial treatment sufficient to convince you, sent free with OPA SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 6, CHICAGO.

DROPSY Cured. Gives quick relief. Removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; permanent cure 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box K, Atlants, Ga.

Can Sell Your Real Estate

OUR SALESMEN MAKE \$10 DAILY. AGENTS
wanted. Catalogue free. Crayon portraits, 45c.
Family Records, 5c. Pictures and frames wholesale;
prices the lowest. Frank W. Williams & Co., Chicago,
Ill., Dept. A. SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS.

Land Warrants. Will pay highest price. Before selling, write W. L. Taylor, Van Buren, Ark. PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS. (Solicitors of references), Atlantic Building. Washington, B. C. Patent business exclusively. Send for pamplet.

LADIES to do piece work at their homes. We fur-nish all material and pay from \$7 to \$12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped en-velope to BOYAL CO., Desk 11, 34 Monroe St., Chicago.

My DEAR BROTHERS;—More than 250,000 permanent cures during the past four years prove that my "Vonder-Workers" are a God-send to weak men everywhere. There is not a case of Man's Weakness or Nervous Troubles of any kind anywhere on earth (no matter whether caused by overwork, abuse or worry; and no matter whether the man be old or young) that "Wonder-Workers" will fail to cure quicker and at less expense than any other remedy made anywhere in the world, if simply used (at home, at your work) one tablet at a dose three times a day. They cured me in less than one month's time, at the age of forty-four years, when I, like you, lacked that vitality without which a person is a man only in name, and after I had been nearly roined by the frauds and fakirs who disgrace the medicine business. Bear in mind who disgrace the medicine business. Bear in mine that I am the only man in the world in the business who has solemnly sworn that the medicine heself cured himself, and that the names of all who bu it will be held sacred forever. Cures Varicocals.



I am the same Geo. S. Beck who is hated by every Free Sample schemer. Free Prescription fakir and C.O.D. fraud in America, because of the manner in which I have exposed their infamous schemes. Their only object in making. Free? offers is to get the names of men who are vitally weak, so that they may harass them with their impudent letters and lying, filthy circulars; and I now again challenge all of these poison distributors to theroughly sift and test my charges of villiany and fraud in any court they may select. If you have had any dealings with them you know that my charges are runings with them you know that my charges are runings with them you know that my charges are runings or matter whether you are married or single, old, young or middle aged; or no matter whether you are married or single, old, young or middle aged; or no matter whether your weakness or nervousness is caused by overwork, too frequent indulgence in legitimate pleasures, the practice of secret vice or the excessive use of strong drink or tobacco, the use of my 'Wonder-Workers' will search every nerve center of your body, renew every tissue, develop every organ, strengthen every muscle, invigorate every function, and bring to you a perfect and permanent restoration of nerve strength and manly vigor. The reson why 'Wonder-Workers' do this is because they are a Pure Nerve Food and Tonic, and because they do not contain any phosphorus, or Spanish fly, or any other of the poisons that make the vile noctrums sent out by the frands and quacks so dangerous to human life. It is perfectly asfe to use them at any time or under any circumstances, and their use will not fail to restore natural strength and vigor without stimulation in old or young.

Because of the wonderful merit of my 'Wonder-Workers' medicine, I have built up the larseet mail-order medicine business in the world in less than four years, and have been compelled to remove from my old quarters at 600 S. Market St., this city, to 44 and 46 East Main Street, the largest business buildin

CEO. S. BECK, 44 and 46 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, ONIO

Patents procured. No allowance, no fee. Send rough sketch and description for free opinion. Communications con-

MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Est. 1864. 899 14th St. N.W., WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch offices { Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

If they can be had, we can get them. Our peusion allowances in one week in the present year have reached as high as 80. This firm is one of the oldest established and most successful, and has the largest clientage of any practicing pefore the Executive Departments.

Officers' accounts, and military and naval pay claims generally, receive careful attention. We have secured favor-able settlement of as high as 105 of these

😘 Consultation free. Fee 🖜 🖝 dependent on success. 🖜 MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Attys., Founded 1864 by Milo B. Stevens, 14th Ohio

Branches at Chicago, Cleveland and De-THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, April 1, 1897:
"The firm is worthy of confidence upon ground both of competency and honesty."

PENSION BLANKS.

Official Forms for Use of Attorneys and Agents at Low Prices.

We are prepared to furnish the followng blank forms upon application: 1. Declaration for Invalid Pension, Act of June 27, 1890.

2. Declaration for Guardian of Children Under 16 Years of Age. 3. Declaration for Original Pension of

Widow. 4. Declaration for Restoration to the

5. Power of Attorney. 6. Articles of Agreement. 7. Declaration for Increase of Invalle

Pension.

8. Declaration for Original Invalid Pension, under Act of July 14, 1862. 9. Declaration for Dependent Mother's Pension, Act of June 27, 1890.

10. Declaration for Dependent Father's Pension, Act of June 27, 1890. 11. Power of Attorney and Articles of Agreement combined. 12. Declaration for a Rerating of an In-

valid Pension.

13. Declaration for Increase of Invalid Pension, Act of June 27, 1890, and May 9, 1900. 14. Declaration for Widow's Claim for Pension, Act of June 27, 1890, and May 8,

Pension, Act of June 27, 1890, and May 8, 1900.

15. Large General Affidavits.
16. Small General Affidavits.
17. Physician's Affidavits.
18. Accrued Widows.
In ordering, please order by number.
These blanks are all according to the form authorized by the Commissioner of Pensions, and are printed on good paper.
They will be sent by mail to any address, postpaid, at the rate of 10 cents per dozen, 65 cents per 100, or \$5 per 1,000, assorted. Lots of 1,000 or more by express.

express. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.